

DAILY EVENING BULLETIN.

SATURDAY, EVENING, JUNE 24, 1882.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Space.	One day	Two days	Three days	Four days	Five days	Six days
One inch.....	50	60	70	80	90	1.00
Two inches.....	70	85	1.00	1.15	1.30	1.45
Three inches.....	90	1.10	1.30	1.50	1.70	1.90
Four inches.....	1.20	1.45	1.70	1.95	2.20	2.45
Half col.....	1.80	2.20	2.60	3.00	3.40	3.80
One col.....	3.00	3.50	4.00	4.50	5.00	5.50

Local notices ten cents a line; subsequent insertions five cents a line.

Wants, three lines, ten cents, subsequent insertions five cents.

Special rates where advertisers use both the daily and weekly.

One inch in the DAILY BULLETIN for one year costs \$5, and for six months but \$3.



THE free show down the street to-night.

To all who have the leisure,

Affords an opportunity,

For sixty minutes' pleasure.

So come along at eight o'clock,

And set your notions right,

Of what the Monday show will be,

At matinee and night.

REV. E. E. ERVIN, of Washington, will preach in the Presbyterian church tomorrow, at 11 a. m., by exchange with Mr. Kennedy.

COL. E. W. HAWKIN's of Campbell county, will be a Republican candidate for the office of Judge of the Superior Court in this district.

THE steamers Wyoming and Dakota will come out of the Missouri River this fall and go back in the Pittsburg and St. Louis trade, for which they were built.

BARON SEEMAN will give a free exhibition of dissolving views in front of the opera house this evening at eight o'clock. The ladies and children especially are invited.

PERSONALS.

Points About People Here and Elsewhere.

Misses Emma Cabbish and Lucy Amer, of Augusta, are visiting Miss Amy Traxel.

Mr. Willie Gibson, who has been on a pleasure trip to the West, is at home again.

Mr. B. F. Thomas, who has been attending the University of Virginia, is at home to spend the heated term.

Miss Louisa Miller and Miss Ella McClanahan, have returned from a visit to the family of Mr. Ike Boughner, at Springville, Ky.

Mr. E. B. Wolfe, of the Manchester Signal, favored the BULLETIN with a call this morning.

Miss Sallie Fleming is the guest of the family of Mr. C. W. Darnall.

A SOCIETY event of more than unusual interest, was a social gathering at the home of Mrs. Judge Garrett S. Wall, on Thursday evening the 22nd inst. There were present Mrs. Chas. B. Pearce, Mrs. E. C. Phister, Mrs. Pardee, of Chicago, Mrs. Julia Chenoweth, Mrs. J. A. Johnson, Mrs. L. W. Robertson, Mrs. Hamilton Gray, Mrs. A. M. J. Cochran, Mrs. Andrew T. Cox, Mrs. Chas. E. Tabb, Mrs. Sam Poynts, Miss Buckner, of Covington, Miss Lottie Poyntz and Miss Anna Douglas January. The costumes were very rich and in the excellent good taste that distinguishes the society ladies of Maysville. The entertainment was one of the most enjoyable of the many enjoyable ones of the season. The rooms were decorated with flowers and tropical plants and the menu we will permit to speak for itself:

Spring Chicken, Saratoga Potatoes, Hot Rolls, Warmes, Coffee, Olives and Pickles, Sweet Breads, French Peas, Wafers, Light Bread, Sherry, Roman Punch Frozen, Chicken Salad, Lettuce, Mayonnaise, Ices, Neapolitan Cream and Cake, Fruit and Bonbons, Cheese.

Baron Seeman,

The Swedish nobleman will appear at the opera house on Monday, matinee and evening. Baron Seeman has hitherto only performed in the largest cities of the United States, and some of our citizens who have seen his original entertainment in Cincinnati speak of it in unmeasured terms of commendation. He is no magician but he is more than Herman, Heller, Anderson and all other leading magicians who have visited our shore. He entertains every living soul through his own merit. He shows us the world in which we live, in large life-like pictures on a canvas on which every object moves as in real life. The motion imparted to the remarkably bold and life-like views is a novelty sure to evoke the greatest admiration. Water is seen on the immense canvas slowly flowing in a broad river, beautifully issuing from a grand fountain, or descending in a mountain rain storm. Ruins and cathedrals are seen by day and by night. Trains of cars go and come. Wagons pass over the scene, processions wind in and out through the aisles and crypts of the cathedral, houses burn up right before one's eyes and many other most startling signs of life and motion are seen in the long series of landscapes, marine, and architectural views. The almost endless variety of the representations is proof against fatigue or monotony. Those who would see as expert an entertainment as ever was in Maysville should visit the opera house on Monday, matinee and evening.

Three Men and a Woman Hanged in South Carolina.

KINGSTREE, S. C., June 23.—Immense crowds of colored people poured into town since daylight this morning to witness the quadruple execution that took place this afternoon in the jail yard. The four condemned were Anderson Singleton and Lucinda Fisdale, convicted of the murder of the woman's husband, and Boston Singtury and Abraham Anderson, convicted of arson. The gallows was erected under the eave of the jail, and was inclosed by a board fence twelve feet high. The execution was private, but the crowds made frantic efforts to scale the fence. All the condemned ascended the scaffold at once, and the woman was the bravest in the lot. The drop was five feet fall. Four bodies dangled in the air at the same time. A large force of extra constables preserved order and kept the disappointed crowd under control.

An Excursion to High Bridge, Shaker Village and Other Points of Interest.

Correspondence of the BULLETIN.

DANVILLE, Ky., June 26th.

It is not at all rare to read interesting descriptions of excursions to Mammoth Cave and other points of interest in Kentucky, but there is one place which tourists have hitherto omitted. A place where the student of nature could revel for days, where the sublime and the romantic are presented at every turn. A place of interest to all, and to lovers a perfect enchanted land. I speak of High Bridge over Kentucky River. To properly appreciate an excursion to the bridge, you should start from Danville about sixteen miles distant, and go in private conveyance by way of Shakertown or Harrodsburg.

Early last Tuesday morning, two carriages containing a jolly party of eight, could be seen leaving one of the suburban residences of Danville, on the way to the famous picnic grounds. There certainly never was a gayer party, and nothing was omitted which could have added to the general enjoyment.

The girls trimmed the straw hats and prepared lunch, while the boys furnished fruits, nuts, &c.

The weather was just what it would have been if we had had it made to order. Cupid himself honored us with his presence, nor was he simply a spectator, but amused himself shooting his arrows promiscuously among the crowd.

Within two miles of the river, we draw near to the Shaker settlement, where

some of the boys steal apples while the girls loudly protest, but add in a low voice, "but if you will steal them, bring me a good one, please."

We then pass through the quaint old Shaker village, where the old-fashioned stone houses look as if they had just passed through a spring cleaning. The old men in their blue coats and broad hats and the women in their white aprons and sun bonnets have just time to walk placidly to their doors, and we have left the neat little town and started on the winding road down the Kentucky river cliff. To attempt to describe the scenery, would be to give the reader an inadequate idea of what it really is. We drive for some time along a narrow turnpike and look up at two hundred feet of rock, moss, fern and cedar, while below us is a precipice as deep and dark as any we imagine Rip Van Winkle ever saw among the Catskills. About half way down the cliff, we come in sight of the bridge at its dizzy height above the river, and its immense towers standing like sentinels over it. Here we stop for a few moments to admire the scene, and give the girls a chance to exhaust Webster's stock of adjectives. Shaker Ferry is the next point of interest, and we are poled and roped across in the most old-fashioned way imaginable.

On this—the North side—the cliff is not so picturesque; being decorated principally by a saw mill and rock quarry. On reaching the top, we adjourned to the camp meeting grounds, and reverently spread our lunch on the pulpit, (which seemed to have been made when unplanned plank was abundant,) and partook thereof with the zeal which has ever characterized our party.

We next indulged in a grand scramble down the cliff, by way of a path just made for adventurers. After walking over narrow ledges above yawning precipices, swinging ourselves down by shrubs, and traversing hanging, trembling bridges for a distance of several hundred miles (so one of the girls said) we reached one of the loveliest spots about the whole place:—A clear stream coming out of a cave in the solid rock. The cave is about ten feet wide, four feet high, and extends back to somewhere in the adjoining county. I have mentioned only a few of the interesting places about the bridge, but time and space demand that I start on our return trip. This time, we went by way of Harrodsburg; and to say we created a sensation would but feebly express it. The people rushed to the saloon doors, and though they didn't say so, we know they admired our garland trimmed hats and sun burned faces. In the suburbs, perched upon the wall around the government grounds, were a party of boys and girls, and one saucy little Miss in particular, nearly upset one of our party, by smiling bewitchingly and kicking a pair of patent leather toes and pink silk ankles against the wall. We tried to keep him from waving and throwing kisses, but in vain. After pacifying our unruly member, we proceeded to investigate the grounds of Daughters College, one of our party who had graduated there, having previously sent a note requesting the privilege. Surely the note never reached its destination, for when we drove through the grounds, we were looked at from windows, doors, and corners of buildings, as if we were an uncaged menagerie. We found that the grounds were lovely, any way, and inwardly promised ourselves that if we ever had any daughters to send to school, they should go to the Daughter's College.

Our adventures were now ended; and we reached Danville, fully convinced that we had more fun than any other eight people in the world; and that our excursion to the towers on the 20th of June would ever be a bright spot in our memory.

Another Iowa Cyclone.

DUBUQUE, Iowa, June 22.—Word was received at 10 o'clock to night, of a heavy wind and rain storm along the line of the Illinois Central Railroad west, during the afternoon, with great damage at Independence. The wires were all prostrated and to-night not one is working, and it is impossible to get communication with any side. Such facts as we learn were brought in by conductor Keepers and some of the passengers. The storm struck Independence a little before 5 o'clock and wrought great destruction. Fences were torn up, barns wrecked, houses leveled and trees uprooted.

The wind mill of the Illinois Central road was blown down, and many houses and buildings unroofed. The tall smoke stack at the Insane Asylum, and nearly all business houses were unroofed. Plate

was smashed. The depot of the Burlington and Cedar Rapids road is said to be a wreck. The roof of Fonda's store was taken off, and also the roof of R. O'Brien's. One of the livery stables was unroofed, and one report says the bridge across the river was injured. Sells' circus exhibited at Independence. The circus tent was badly damaged, and one wagon containing animals was lifted bodily from the ground and carried some distance. Many people were in town, and many of their horses were killed by the flying debris, and their wagons smashed. Two men were killed, but it was impossible to obtain their names. Another man had his arms broken.

At Waterloo the wind was terrific, but it is not known that much damage of a serious nature was done.

DISTRESS AT MALCOM.

MALCOM, IOWA, June 22.—"Have just returned from Northwestern Iowa, and find this town in ruins. One-fourth of the population are entirely homeless and destitute. Every business man has suffered severe losses, and many business houses are destroyed. None here are able to assist. Every church and public hall is destroyed. We are obliged to hold funerals in the streets. Aid thankfully received. Send contributions to W. E. Gould, Cashier Malcom Bank." Signed, J. H. Duffus, Mayor."

LIST OF LOSSES.

DES MOINES, June 22.—The following is an estimate of the damage by the cyclone: Boone county, \$20,000; Strong county, \$30,000; Jasper county, \$50,000; Poweshiek county, \$30,000; Keokuk county, \$100,000; Henry county, \$300,000; Mount Pleasant, \$100,000; Grinnell, \$600,000; Malom, \$180,000; Fonday, Pocahontas county, \$10,000; Chicago and Rock Island Railroad, merchandise and property, \$41,000; Iowa Central, \$10,000; scattering damages, \$365,000. Total, \$2,576,000. Some estimate the loss at over \$3,000,000.

THERE will be a large attendance at the matinee Monday afternoon, by citizens of Aberdeen.

TO-DAY'S MARKETS.

CHICAGO.

August wheat.....\$ 1.67
" pork.....21.25
" lard.....11.87 1/2
" corn.....72 1/2

NEW YORK.

July wheat.....1.18
Market strong.

RETAIL MARKET.

Corrected daily by G. W. GRISEL, Grocer, Second street, Maysville, Ky.

FLOUR.

Limestone.....\$ 8.25
Maysville Family.....7.50
Maysville City.....8.00
Mason County.....7.50
Elizaville.....7.25
Butter, # lb.....2 @ 25
Lard, # lb.....14 @ 15
Eggs, # doz.....17 @ 20
Meal, # peck.....30
Chickens.....2 @ 30
Molasses, fancy.....80
Coal Oil, # gal.....20
Sugar, granulated # lb.....11 1/2
" A. # lb.....11
" yellow # lb.....9 @ 10
Hams, sugar cured # lb.....15 @ 16 1/2
Bacon, breakfast # lb.....15 @ 16 1/2
Hominy, # gallon.....20
Beans, # gallon.....50
Potatoes # peck.....50
Coffee.....13 @ 18
Dried Peaches.....8 1/2

FARM FOR SALE

If not sold privately in the meantime, I will offer at public sale on

FRIDAY, JUNE 30, 1882,

my farm where I now reside, containing a fraction over

91 ACRES,

all in grass except about 15 acres. Nearly all of it is good tobacco land and well watered. It has on it a good dwelling and large stock barn, ice house and a pool of water covering two acres and a half, 22 feet deep and well stocked with fish. Also a good tobacco barn and orchard of good bearing trees.

Terms made known on day of sale.

J2w2t W. E. WELLS.
\$66 a week in your own town. Terms and \$55 outdt free. Address H. HALLITT & Co., Portland, Maine. mar23ly